

## The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office ..... 916 E. Main St.,  
 Washington Bureau ..... 561 14th St., N. W.,  
 Manchester Bureau ..... 1102 Hall Street,  
 Petersburg Bureau ..... 40 N. Sycamore St.,  
 Lynchburg Bureau ..... 215 Eighth St.

BY MAIL. One Six Three One  
 POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.  
 Daily with Sunday ..... \$6.00 \$2.00 \$1.50  
 Daily without Sunday ..... 4.00 2.00 1.00  
 Sunday edition only ..... 2.00 1.00 .50  
 Weekly (Wednesday) ..... 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carried Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester, and Petersburg—1 week. 1 year.

Daily with Sunday ..... 14 cents \$5.50  
 Daily without Sunday ..... 10 cents 4.50  
 Sunday edition ..... 5 cents 2.50  
 (Nearly subscriptions payable in advance.)  
 Entered, January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

## HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask central for "401," and on being answered from the office switchboard, will indicate the department or person with whom they wish to speak.

When calling between 6 A. M. and 9 A. M., call to central office direct for 4411, composing-room; (business office); 4443, for mailing and press rooms.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1907.

Read remorse when you are tempted to err; remorse is the poison of life.—Bronte.

## The Rockefeller Movement.

The Ogden movement for education has been much discussed by Southern newspapers; by some approved and encouraged, by others denounced. The Times-Dispatch has watched the movement with keen interest, and is convinced that it has done much good. The conferences for education that have been held year after year in the South have brought leading men and women together in a good cause, and no one who has watched without prejudice can have failed to see that since these conferences began there has been a great awakening in all the States of the South and a wondrous educational revival. It was not too far to say that this was a mere coincidence, for in many, if not in most, instances the Southern men and women who have led in the crusade have taken a conspicuous part in the conferences for education.

The Times-Dispatch retired when it learned that some of the Northern leaders were in the habit of entertaining negroes in their homes, but it still believes that the movement did much good, and we have not yet seen evidence of any harm that it did in the South.

The movement has now taken a new turn. Out of it has come the General Education Board, and Mr. John D. Rockefeller has placed a large sum of money at the board's disposal to be used in promoting the interests of small colleges in all parts of the country. The Outlook, which is edited by Dr. Lyman Abbott, a conspicuous figure in the Ogden movement, has this to say of the Rockefeller educational fund:

"With this financial power in control the General Education Board is in position to do what no other body in this country can, at present, even attempt. It can determine largely what institutions shall grow and, in some measure, what shall stand still or decay. It can look over the territory of the nation, note the places where there is lack of learning, and start new educational plants of any species it chooses, and revive old ones. It can do in many ways what the government does for education in France or Germany. Its power will be enormous; it seems as if it might be able really to determine the character of American education. The funds it holds represent only a fraction of the amounts which it will really control; by giving a sum to an institution on condition that the institution raise an equal or greater amount, it will be able to direct much larger amounts than it possesses."

We confess that we do not like the tone of this article. The Times-Dispatch has always opposed government aid to public schools for one reason, among others, that if the government should give money to the Southern schools it would naturally insist upon having a voice in the management of the schools. For the same reason we should be opposed to any Rockefeller donations to Southern schools, if they carried with them a condition that the General Education Board, or Mr. Rockefeller, or any Northern man or syndicate should "determine the character of American education."

The Outlook has put the Southern schools on notice, and they will govern themselves accordingly. Any Southern school which would compromise its principles or its independence for money would be a menace rather than a benefit to society.

## The House of Lords.

The tactics of the British House of Lords in times of crisis are not unlike those which the Sublime Porte of Turkey has made familiar to international diplomacy. They will stand up for their opinion in the face of the will of the Commons with the greatest show of determination in the world—until they become aware that matters have really reached the breaking point. Then they will quietly yield, and everything will go on as pleasantly as before. So, because it has the possibility which is the price it pays for existence, there seems little likelihood that the House of Lords is in danger of being abolished.

The situation, however, is distinctly serious. Earl Percy's resolution to the effect that the House of Commons should leave the Lords alone and pass on to other business was voted down, it is to be remembered, by an overwhelming majority. The Lords are now virtually the chattel of the Conservative, while the Liberal party,

by a decisive majority, are in entire control of the situation. The opposition of the peers to the education bill and the plural voting bill is obstinate; it has degenerated in the Liberal view, to mere wilful obstruction. The Liberals are confident that they represent the will of the people, and their confidence seems well justified. However, what are they to do about it? Everlocks have crept out before in English history. There is always the possibility of stocking the House of Lords with new peers of liberal tendencies. The more threat of this was enough in the case of the reform bill of 1832. But this is not an especially desirable expedient, and it is only a temporary device at best. An evident and strong sentiment now exists in the direction of making it forever impossible for the hereditary house to obstruct the will of the people through their elected legislators.

Now the government will grapple with the situation it is difficult to guess. Rumors of some radical and decisive steps are not wanting. It is hinted on all sides that the upper house will be abolished, or reduced to "a mere consultation body." At the least, it is said, it will be shorn of much of its present power. The probability is, however, that none of these things will be done, for the simple reason that the Lords, by gracefully yielding their point, are quite likely to make any such step unnecessary. Still, since they exist as a legislative body only on sufferance, and are relics of a system which a rising tide of democracy has already made obsolete, there is little doubt that their days are numbered.

## Penitentiary Executions.

In view of the recent bungling hanging, the Board of our exchanges have taken up the subject of having all executions take place in the State penitentiary. This view has been entertained by the Courier for a long while. We have several times advocated the enactment of such a statute by the Legislature. The penitentiary is the proper place, and it would be less expensive. The sheriff of the county from which the unfortunate was convicted could be present to see that the mandates of the court were properly carried out. As soon as a man is convicted, the sheriff of the county from which the unfortunate was convicted could be present to see that the mandates of the court were properly carried out. As soon as a man is convicted, the sheriff of the county from which the unfortunate was convicted could be present to see that the mandates of the court were properly carried out.

## No "Problem" Here.

Governor Swanson's letter declining to take part in the proposed conference to discuss the race question has been generally commended by the press of the State. It is generally agreed that there is no race problem in Virginia, except so far as the bad negroes make it, and they are the exceptions. It is generally agreed that the negroes as a race are law-abiding, and that the relationship between the whites and blacks is friendly.

It was for these reasons, chiefly, that The Times-Dispatch opposed a certain play which is now touring Virginia. So long as our negroes conduct themselves as good citizens they ought to be encouraged, and their feelings ought to be respected.

Allegations that magazine editors would not recognize poetry if they met it in the road may or may not be wholly traceable to young beaters of the lyre whose proffers to sing publicly have fallen upon ears which would not hear. Spiritual bitterness is not always fair. Still, even the casual and disinterested reader, scanning the verse which his editor has gleaned from the chaff, may have his moments of silent wonder. "If this be the best," he may think, doubtfully, "something is sadly amiss with my cerebellum."

Somewhere in this broad and peaceful land, a lady is in great distress. We have not been able to find out just what is the matter with her, but it is plainly very bad. Frankly, we fear the worst. Her name is Gertrude Huntington McGiffert, and hints of her mental anguish reach us by way of the Metropolitan Magazine. Here is her statement:

Walls and Wings and Woes whirl past.  
 The frightened shore; ships plunging  
 and sink;  
 Love's exchange washes, and I and  
 a drifting form.

At the waving form  
 "Poor little Hope," the Sphinx softly  
 said,  
 "You may hold her and kiss her, now  
 she is dead."

The pitiless passion-winds toss her hair;  
 Pierce frenzied beats on her quiet  
 face;  
 Soul of my soul—and her lips to my  
 lips chill—

God grant us grace!

What tho' calm seas sigh piteously?  
 What tho' glad skies, new shores,  
 there be?  
 What, oh mocking fate, when Hope is  
 dead  
 Are these to me?

"Poor little Hope," the Sphinx softly  
 said,  
 "You may hold her and kiss her, now  
 she is dead."

The late Mr. Browning left some pretty hard poetic nuts behind him, but industrious Browning societies are slowly but surely cracking them all. Determination and research accomplish much. Hence we are not without hope that a loyal and resolute McGiffert society, willing to labor nights and days without regard to the eight-hour law, and resolved to accept no defeat, could fully illuminate the above bit before the dawn of the year 1908.

There follow only a few of the questions we are burning to ask of some one:

What is the syntax of the clause beginning "I and a drifting form?"  
 Are "I and a drifting form" a gen-

tleman and lady, two gentlemen, or two ladies?  
 of the Hope?  
 Is the person hidden to kiss the dead  
 Hope a gentleman or a lady?  
 Whom does the "her" in line seven  
 refer to—the Sphinx, the Hope or the  
 lady (or the other lady, if there are  
 two)?  
 What right did the Sphinx have to  
 butt in?  
 Milton thought that simplicity was  
 one of the three cardinal requisites in  
 poetry, and the result is that "Paradise  
 Lost" is gathering dust to-day on a  
 neglected corner of the bookshelf.  
 We don't make these foolish mistakes  
 nowadays. Every real poet in America  
 over thirteen years of age knows that  
 abstruseness is the Main Thing, and  
 that the more "difficult" he can make  
 his mental offshoots, so much the  
 more is he a Great Poet.

## The Income Tax.

The Halifax Gazette says that the people of that county will demand to know how the candidates for the Legislature stand on the income tax law. We understand that there is opposition in various parts of the State to the income tax law, and that one man has already announced that he would run on that platform. Very good. There is an old saying that the best way to repeal an unpopular law is to enforce it. The judges are exercising themselves to have the income tax law enforced, and the people are rebelling. The Times-Dispatch is glad of the agitation. The law has been on the statute books for many years, but it has not been rigidly enforced. Some have paid the tax, and others have not. That is unfair. Enforcement of the law against all alike, or repeal it.

Says the Washington Herald: "A Kansas court has ruled that a donkey cannot be enjoined from braying. Thus once more Harry Lehr escapes the clutches of the law." There is yet hope, however, that the menagerie emissary may oppose him.

Corrosals always attract. Cortes' success in life is said to be due to his habit of listening to everybody and never saying a word himself. Now, does everybody see why Mr. Roosevelt has been so very, very kind to George?

## About "Real Misprints."

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir—I notice in your issue of today the editorial notice of "A Real Misprint." It reminded me of how ordinary misprints will appear even when the editor is calling attention to "A Real Misprint," and doing so in a most witty and humorous manner. He announces that "none of us is flawless in this world," but perhaps a slip in grammar is not a misprint, even when "Jove nods." Still, the editor cannot really claim that this quoted sentence "becomes a perfect record of acute biologic and economic comment." However, along the line of "frantic pleas" and also "frantic pleas" the writer wishes to mention only one of an analogous nature. He once wrote of a distinguished university student, who graduated with high honors, that "he must not forget his alma mater" when he reached his distant Southern home. The dear printer, after "glancing" out the very word, very nicely arranged the type to read that the distinguished student "must not forget his alim water," and we all let it go at that.

February 22, 1907. C. A. R.  
 (If our correspondent means to imply that the sentence "none of us is flawless in this world" contains a slip in grammar, he is in error.—Editor.)

## The Kindergarten.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir: The social progress seems to pervade our community. Among all the movements contemplated and in progress, it is well that we should remember and properly value that which lies at the foundation. In the whole system of public education there is no more important point than that at which that system first touches the mind and character of the child. The starting point is a very important part of the history of any process. Indeed, it is not the beginning, the first stage, in any process the most important part of it.

The kindergarten is said to be a sort of link between the home and the school. It supplements the work of the mother in a most direct and helpful way; brings the teacher, who is taught to be, and the child, who is taught to be, into a new relationship in pedagogy, into close co-operation with the mother, and so often gives to the mother a better conception of the child and a new view of his life.

The kindergarten is prompted and guided in her work by the ancient wisdom of Mother Nature. The first step into the new world is the first step into the new world. The first step into the new world is the first step into the new world. The first step into the new world is the first step into the new world.

At this stage in the child's life the process of development is very rapid and affects in the most serious and important ways the subsequent growth of mind and character; and it is not until the child has reached the stage of an advanced civilization is the degree to which public interest and solicitude are concentrated upon this stage of child life.

It is a pleasure to know that the value of this work is appreciated by the teachers of our public schools, who have had personal knowledge of its results in the intelligence and character of the children that pass from the kindergarten into their classes.

It is gratifying to know that it has received recognition from our school authorities, and that the kindergarten is already in operation in connection with our public schools. I for one am glad to see that the kindergarten is being established in our city.

More and more men are coming to see that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" in social life. It is immensely better to spend money in constructive agencies than in corrective agencies. It is wiser to build schools than jails. Which is the more intelligent policy, to pay teachers to train children into good citizens, or to pay them to keep them in order after they have grown up to be bad citizens? Among the constructive forces upon which society ought to concentrate its energy is the kindergarten, which, in connection with the home, gives the child its first and most important training in intelligence and character.

February 22d. C. S. GARDNER.

## For Canadian Welterweight Title

MONTREAL, February 24.—Louis Beaucage, of this city, and John McLeod, of St. Louis, N. B., will meet in a fifteen-round bout at the Riverside Athletic Club here on the night of March 14th for the Canadian welterweight championship.

## Borrowed Jingles.

The Program.  
 The usher led him to his seat,  
 And then the manager grand  
 The usher stepped upon his feet  
 And thrust into his hand  
 A polky book—a smugly book—  
 A program of the play;  
 Then with a sympathetic look  
 The usher went away.

The orchestra struck up a tune,  
 The footlights gave a flash,  
 The 'cello droned a languid croon,  
 The drums beat off a crash,  
 And then the man said: "I must look  
 At this if I would know  
 The music of the play;  
 And hunt for the show."

He read of facial evens that give  
 Rare beauty to the cheek;  
 He read of cures that made you live  
 Forever and a week;  
 He saw the comet, lady's face,  
 That seemed so sweetly pleased  
 Because of her graceful grace  
 She had been tightly squeezed.

The curtain rose, but he read on  
 Through page and page and page;  
 The actors all had come and gone,  
 The curtain hid the stage;  
 Then came another overture,  
 But still he flipped the leaves,  
 And must be here, 'Til find it, sure,  
 Unless this thing deceives."

He found the hair-thin-wren-come-off  
 If growth is applied;  
 He found that Checkitt won't cough—  
 And wearily he sighed;  
 "It must be here, 'Til find it, yet,"  
 And then he read and read.  
 Upon the stage the hero met  
 The villain—shot him dead!

The play was done, the crowd fled out,  
 All save this lonely man,  
 He eyed the program with deep doubt  
 In his bewildered scan;  
 The usher came and said: "That's all,"  
 The man would still pursue  
 The advertisements large and small—  
 He was not halfway through.

They led him forth, a shattered wretch,  
 Who babbled as he went—  
 An ambulance they had to fetch;  
 Now in a ward he's pent.  
 And still imaginary leaves  
 He turns, and stops to say:  
 As one who in vain questing groves:  
 "I wonder what's the play!"—Chicago Post.

## MERELY JOKING.

In a Studio.  
 "I ordered you to paint me some cows in a stable. I see the stable, but where are the cows?"  
 "They are in the stable."

"Encouraging."  
 "I studied you to paint me some cows in a stable. I see the stable, but where are the cows?"  
 "They are in the stable."

"The Exception."  
 "Why do you have everything in your wife's name? I don't want to have my children in my name."—Washington Herald.

"Uncertain Future."  
 "No man is going to housekeeping," asked the friend of the swell young benedict.  
 "No," he replied; "I can't leave the house we wanted for less than a year, and we've been divorced in six months, you know."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"No Wonder."  
 The water carts of Lowell are decorated with patent medicine advertisements. An innocent Irishman from the rural districts looked at one the other day and remarked: "Faith, it's no wonder Lowell is healthy, when they water the streets with sarsaparilla!"—Christian Register.

"Physical Culture."  
 Police Surgeon (to would-be cop)—How is it, my man, that your right arm is developed out of proportion to the rest of you?  
 Italian Applicant—Grinds da, da, da, china da fruit, roostia da peanut.—Puck.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHERS.  
 CONGRESS is about to have its revenge on the President. It is going to add to his pet measure, having passed any of his pet measures. It does not pay a President to get away with Congress.—Chicago Journal.

"If the bride at a wedding invariably looks like a queen, what does the groom look like?" asks the Montgomery Advertiser. Careful inquiry fails to disclose any one who ever noticed the groom at a wedding.—Washington Herald.

"Penrose will fight for Ohio dam," says a Washington dispatch. He gets them from Pennsylvania without a struggle.—Philadelphia North American.

Chancellor Day, of Syracuse, makes a noise like the monkey with the money can.—Baltimore Sun.

When people shall be content to travel at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour instead of twenty-five miles an hour there may still be wrecks, but they will not be catastrophes horrifying humanity.—Chicago Chronicle.

The captain of the Larchmont seems to have found his memory sufficiently to say that he did leave the vessel about the first of November, and rather be at the bottom of the Sound with the boat than alive with his reputation.—Pittsburgh Sentinel.

All trusts are deserving of reprehension, but the Theatrical Trust probably keeps almost as many bad actors off the stage as it puts on it.—Dallas News.

## COMMENT OF VIRGINIA EDITORS.

Fine Distinctions.  
 "The professions may be overworked, but you may get a snug berth from the Pullman Company for around \$2.75—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

That has nothing to do with the professions; it is a trade.—Norfolk Landmark.

Eve's Doings.  
 An authority upon fashion tells us that many women in New York spend \$5,000 a year for toilet water, perfumes, powders and such things, and that they are not men to be honest.—Newport News Press.

Passing the Pennant.  
 The New York Times extends hearty congratulations to the Times-Dispatch. The suggestion of a Southern conference movement took the season's pennant, we agree, for things that are better and healthier, but The Times-Dispatch is now safe. The Progress has it beaten to a finish.—Lynchburg News.

Stand and Be Counted.  
 There are now seven announced candidates for the gubernatorial nomination in this State, with the election yet two years off. If there are others, they are not gentlemen; don't be backward. Paint heart new colors in politics, you know.—Salmon Times-Register.

A Rockefeller Problem.  
 After the report that the Interstate Commerce Commission it is difficult to see how Sunday Rockefeller can continue to teach his Sunday-school class.—Floyd Press.

## PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

At the present moment the countries of Europe are spending on their armies and navies as much as \$4,000,000 a day.  
 The Cent of Russia has a strong dislike to being photographed alone. He is, however, quite at ease when posing as one of a group.

Henry Olds, assistant biologist of the laboratory at Washington for the last years, has been studying the music of birds and has written an elaborate brochure on the subject.

The Mexican inventor estimates the investment of American capital in Mexican mines last year—exclusive of purchases of machinery and operating expenses—at \$50,000,000.

## SOCIAL and PERSONAL

## TO-DAY.

Mr. Cotesworth C. Pinckney at Westminster Club this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.  
 Postponed meeting of Old Dominion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at 4:30 P. M. in the home of the regent, No. 811 East Grace Street.

Mrs. Buchanan at Home.  
 Mrs. Baldwin Buchanan, of No. 9 East Main Street, will be informally at home Thursday afternoon, when she will have as her guest, Mrs. Thomas S. Wheelwright, of Centerville, Va.

Silver Tea.  
 A pretty silver tea will be given in honor of Mrs. Treat Miller, No. 515 West Grace Street, Thursday, from 4:30 to 7:30 o'clock, by the Earnest Workers' Society of Grace Street Presbyterian Church.

Whist Club to Meet.  
 The Kate Wheelock Whist Club will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. C. C. Walker, of No. 806 Park Avenue.

A New Song.  
 A new song, which has for its subject the Jamestown Exposition, is entitled "Meet Me on the Warpath," the words being by Jack Lyon and the music by Claude Elam.

Bridge Party.  
 A very pretty bridge party was given Friday evening by Mrs. Elmore D. Hotchkiss in honor of her guest, Miss Katherine Anderson, of Detroit, Mich. Guests of the evening were Misses Helen Lathrop, Bernard Cooke, Charlotte Miller, Maud Morgan, Alfine Stokes, Cora Younger, Elizabeth Hotchkiss, Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Ripley, Paul Blanchard, Mr. Robert W. Williams, Mr. W. H. Johnson, Mr. David Leake, Mr. Leslie Reid, Mr. Randolph Cardozo, Mr. Chas. H. Talbot, Jr., and Mr. William Forbes.

Personal Mention.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Newton Vaughan have returned from their wedding trip, and have been the guests of Mrs. Charles Shields for several days.

Mrs. and Mrs. John Kerr Branch are at the Holland House, New York.

Mrs. Barton Grundy entertained delightfully at cards Friday evening.

Mrs. C. Orrick Swann has returned to the city after a visit of some weeks in Baltimore, where she was the guest of her mother, who is ill with pneumonia.

Captain and Mrs. A. Pizzini have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. George E. Sprague and little daughter of Lynn, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Paul, of Cambridge, Mass., are expected to arrive in a few days, and will also be their guests.

Mr. J. W. Hopkins entertained at dinner at Rueger's Friday in celebration of his birthday.

Mrs. Florence Meyer, of Roland Park, Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Daisy Morgan, at the Richmond.

Mrs. L. B. Morris has returned from New York.

Mrs. Harvey Ball is slowly improving after a severe illness, and will be glad to see her friends at her home, No. 107 East Clay Street.

Mrs. Beesie Catlett has returned from a pleasant stay with friends in Ochoa land county.

Mrs. Jennie H. Riddle, after a visit of two weeks to Norfolk and other points, has returned to her home in Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Cole, of No. 1 South Pine Street, returned Saturday from Washington, D. C., where they attended the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Roberts, No. 127 E. Street, Northwest. Mrs. Roberts is a sister of Mr. Cole and is well-known here.

Mrs. Clement Read Morton is much better, but is still unable to be out.

Mrs. Daniel Croghan, of Staunton, is visiting relatives for a few days in this city.

Mrs. Frank L. Brown, of Boston, Mass., is the guest of her parents, Captain and Mrs. James Bailey, on Church Hill.

Mrs. H. F. Glens has returned to her home at Glen Wilton, after spending two weeks very pleasantly in Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman Allan are at the Marlborough-Blenheim Hotel, Atlantic City, where they will remain until after Easter.

Mrs. James Leigh Jones has moved to her new home on Monument Avenue.

Miss Kate Blainere Puller spent Friday at Chickadee, N. C., where she gave a social for the benefit of Whitehead's Grove Baptist Church.

Miss Eva Callis is visiting Mrs. William Parker at Waterview, Va.

Mrs. T. H. B. Randolph and her niece, Miss Susan Page, of Boyce.

A FRIEND'S TIP.  
 70-Year-Old Man Not too Old to Accept a Foolg Polster.

"For the last 20 years," writes a Maine man, "I've been troubled with Dyspepsia and liver complaint, and have tried about every known remedy without much in the way of results until I took up the food question."

## RUMFORD THE WHOLESOME Baking Powder

A Strictly Pure Phosphate Powder

Made of the genuine Prof. Horsford's phosphate, which adds to the bread the lacking phosphate element so essential to health, found in wheat and other grains.

## Poems You ought to Know.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 1034.

## House.

BY ROBERT BROWNING.

Other selections from this author, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

I.  
 Shall I sonnet-sing you about myself?  
 Do I live in a house you would like to see?  
 Is it a good one, that I should permit you feast  
 "Unlock my heart with a sonnet-key?"

II.  
 Invite the world, as my betters have done?  
 "Take notice: this building remains on view,  
 Its suites of reception every one,  
 Its private apartments and bedroom, too;

III.  
 "For a ticket, apply to the Publisher."  
 What a nuisance the public, I must decline.  
 A peep thro' my window, if folk prefer,  
 But, please you, no foot over threshold of mine!

IV.  
 I have mixed with a crowd and heard free talk  
 In a foreign land where an earthquake chanced,  
 And a house stood gaping, naught to balk  
 Man's eye wherever he gazed or glanced.

V.  
 The inside of the frontage shaven sheer,  
 The whole gaped: exposed to day,  
 Right and wrong and common and queer,  
 Bare, as the palm of your hand, it lay.

VI.  
 The owner? Oh, he had been crushed, no doubt!  
 "He smoked and chairs for a host of wealth!  
 "What a parcel of rusty old books about!  
 He smoked, no wonder he lost his health!"

VII.  
 "I doubt if he bathed before he dressed,  
 A blazer—the pagan, he burned perfumes!  
 You see it is proved, what the neighbors guessed:  
 His wife and himself had separate rooms."

VIII.  
 Friends, the Goodman of the house at least  
 Kept house to himself till an earthquake came:  
 'Tis the fall of its frontage he looks at,  
 On the inside arrangement you praise or blame.

IX.  
 Outside should suffice for evidence:  
 He had no desire to penetrate  
 Deeper, not by the spirit-sense—  
 No optics like yours, at any rate!

X.  
 Holly toity! A street to explore,  
 Your house the exception! "With this same key  
 Shakespeare unlocked his heart," or not?  
 Did Shakespeare? If so, the less Shakespeare he!

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